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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, November 18, 2003
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1. No longer on the back rows are My people who are seeking to let Me be fully Me in them. No longer are those who are seeking Me relegated to, or even satisfied with, hearing from Me through another person.

2. I am come. I am come that My creation may have life and life more abundantly—in Me, in Me, through Me—and abundantly is not suppressed, put down, held back, tiered and cast into lower tiers, dependent on others to know Me, know My Word and what we mean when we speak.

3. I am come, I am here and I am here now, and cataclysmic changes I bring to the staid and stodgy and complacent comfortable, who sit and listen, listen, listen to other mere men, with no compulsion to come to My table directly.

4. Refusing Me—have been so many—who are so comfortable and so exuberant in their comfortableness who have no clue what they forfeit day after day, week after week, month after month, day after day, year after year, and truly, life—life after life forfeited—happy with so little of Me.

5. Oh cataclysmic change—for all Ted, none exempt—wait, watch and prepare—foundation strengthen of My people who teeter and totter and see-saw and play in church yards and with growth programs focused on their self-motivated perpetuation, not even trying to see and hear what is coming—at light speed—not even trying to pay the price to know My voice, not even asking Me questions about My Word, not even believing I am alive and speak today as much as I have ever spoken to My creation—and Ted, reader, hearer—more, more, more—more even than in the past.

6. Time is short and proclaims the acceptable year of prophecies fulfilled in fullness of depth, breadth, and fullness that you have limited vocabulary to describe, and little frame of reference to embrace.

7. But you Ted, you've come—day after day—and many have come to Me—day after day, falling on their knees before Me and prostrating themselves—repenting and crying out to Me for help, aid, to know Me, and intercede for others.

8. And these Ted, now, on back rows and in shadows no longer—no longer unknown. No longer character of gold, tried and true, that's come through the furnace of time and trials—will be unknown.

9. I pull back the veil of those who can see that which is of Me, and what I'm doing and where all is going—now—today—Joel 2 prophesied and fulfilled at levels but never like today.

I pull back the veil today Ted, reader/hearer, remnant of pure gold and more—of Me—My gold, My jewels of tried and true and purity of heart.

Take heart—rejoice, laugh, dance, ye merry of heart in My presence and depth of true pure love—rejoice and dance for I am Me and I am revealing Myself—like never before!

My body will begin to act, talk, speak, listen, and treat My body, like I designed. This is the day—the veil is lifted, pulled back, transparent made—to the seekers sincere—the wonderers and wanderers who will but look My way.

10. I come, I call, I confirm, and I teach and prepare and I touch and I heal and I empower and I restore and I bring My wisdom and maturity to the wanters-of-Me.

I do it through you—I do it through the transparent, available, not-man-fearing ones who have jaws set and focus concentrated on moments of Me, moments with Me, intimate moments that propel a lifestyle of spirit and truth and worship and love and respect and remnant healing.

11. I love you. Go now, write your book.
Correspond, collaborate with My giants and friendships precious in My kingdom, My heart.

12. My Kathaleen, My precious—My who-has-feared Me and withheld nothing—I exalt, I love, I adore, I befriend, I promote—await-not, arise—chosen, belittled no more—honored, exalted, revered—for her hours at My feet. Powerful, powerful, powerful.

13. Introverting, extroverting, de-convoluting—balancing, preparing, healing, polishing, skill-giving—I am My body, to walk in skill confidenced in power, to move, to lead, to arise others and slack not, hide not, sit on back rows no more.

14. I am calling to the place of honor many who have held back and humbly waited, waited and sought Me in wee hours—many unknown, many not valued, many thought value-less—I now call to the forefront of what I am now doing and will do and will continue to do increasingly, until all accounts settled, wound up, complete, one.

15. I now call to the forefront, I call to arise, I call to stand up—you who know I have put, placed, nourished and nurtured inside you—love seeds of love trees for whom you will shade many and recoup and take back from hurt—those who My grace extend to, and My grace extends to all.

16. Now arise My body and let not the arise-able ready shrink back and stay on back rows and be passed by in humility found false.

17. Humility arises to obey whether abased or honored, and today I arise and honor and call to the front—I arise and honor and call to the place of honor—places reserved for periods long long—My who-know-Me.

18. Arise, teach, train, create, document, and prepare My body with the wisdom, knowledge and revelation I have given your understanding—you, you, you who know Me—arise—stand up—I call your name—cry no more in loneliness, prophecies true, prophecy true, visions realize, vision realize, dreams realize—Me in your heart—imprinted visions of My calling for you—realize. Speak and speak forth in wisdom and not hesitation. Speak and listen and operate skillfully as a surgeon who prepared for years, and now operates.

19. Practice time is over for you who read this, who listen to these words—and know who you are. Practice time is over, the veil is lifted. I call you to your positions of now-real to realize in fullness My design on your life, your years remaining—your words, your rest, your writings, your focus, your bridge building to generations now and coming—in garbs many—in languages all—in technology completely.

20. Arise My beloved—I extend My hand—My beloveds arise to arise you in My body—take your place. Humility is obedient to abasement, and honor, and complains or hesitates at neither.

21. Now is the time—I honor you—My ready hearer/reader, lover of My heart, tried and true.

To the front, stand, arise, come to Me, I take your hand, your hands—I crown you with My crown—I issue you My name on your forehead anew, shining, regal, glorious, in splendor.

My kingdom increases exponentially to you this day—as you stand—arising into My call—into Me—for what you were born for.

You, you, you—this is to you—reader/hearer.
This is to you—reader/hearer.
This is to you.

Now shrink not back ever again.
Place these words in your heart and hesitate not at My beck and call, My calling, My honoring you now.

Do your craft—exercise your skill—arise My people—in honor, respect, tenderness and tenderness and smiles and touches so healing—transmitting only Me—in pure deep love—healing, healing, arising—My body to operate as My body designed.

I love you. I honor you. I respect you.
Forget not these words.
18 November 2003 on your calendar.
Forget not.
22. Arise.
I thank you, I thank you.
Back rows no longer.
I thank you.

Skilled.
I thank you.
Loving.
I thank you.